

I HAVE SEEN YOSEMITE

Dr. Carl D. Duncan

Men wonder that my soul's at peace
Within itself; that I,
Amidst an angry, troubled world,
Should happiness embrace,
And sing within my heart
For very joy of living.

But I have seen Yosemite-
And naught else matters now,
to me.

I have gazed spellbound while her
waters clear
Plunged headlong in their dizzy leap
To rockbound chasm far below
the canyon's rim.
I've felt her cooling mists upon
my face,
Her might of thundering power
beneath my feet.
I've stared wide-eyed into
her mystery
That knows no naming.

Yes, I have seen Yosemite-
And naught else matters now,
to me.